NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MERCANTILE AFFAIRS AND

FOL. 1.

ards

Packet Line

4th and 28th

th and 20th; er 3d and 17th;

st 15th and 20th r 12th and 26th r 10th.

r 10th.
fondays at 10
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DIX.
BLOSSOM.

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Miami, Hill's exington. Wel-field. Liberty, ile, Ft. Leaven-St. Joseph.

as follows: as follows: 29th: April, 21st; July 5th, ptember 13th; mber 8th, 22d, a for St. Louis

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at, new, large

r equipments been taken Packet, and

D, Master.

FOR 1855.

RV Bowman, wick, Minmin, Laxington, field, Liberty, Fort Leaven-Joseph, com-St. Louis on il 6th and 20, and 29th, July 24th, Septem-19th, Novem-14th and 28th, ate Thursday larch 15th and 2th, th. August 2d 1 27th, Octoand 22d, Denate Toursday and 22d, Denate Toursday and 22th, Octoand 22d, Denate Toursday and 2th, Octoand 22d, Denate Toursday, National Company of the Toursday and Toursday and

cleck, a m.;

v, Captain.

1855.

for 1855.

## The Squatter Sovereign IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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accordingly.

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Subscribers who do not give express no 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicats, the publisher may continue completes on the subscribers and their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible, till they have settled the bill and ordered them discontinued.

tinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places with-sat informing the publisher, and the papers are seat to the former direction, they are held res-

The Courts have decided that refusing to take pseiodicals from the office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facia evidence of intentiona fraud.

## Miscellaneous

THE SAVINGS BANK : OR, HOW TO BUY A HOUSI

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER I .- "I tell you my dear it is atterly impossible! Save three hundred lollars a year out of my salary? You don't understand it." said Charles Conerse to his young wife.

"Perhaps I do not," replied Mrs. Converse, "but my opinion is very decided." "Women don't understand these things. You think my salary of eight hundred dolars a year, a fortune."

"No such a thing, Charles," "But eight hundred dollars, let me tell

you, won't buy all the world." "I had no idea that it would; yet if you

only had the hubit of saving what you spend for things that you can get along without, you would be able to builda house n a few years." "Build a house ?."

"Yes build a house, Charles."

"Well, that's a good one !" The young man laughed heartily at the lea-too chimerical, too absurd to be har-

ored for a moment. "How much do you suppose it really

tost us to live last year?" "Why, eight hundred dollars of course t took all my salary—there's none of

The young wife smiled mischievously as she took from her work table drawer a

mall account book. "You did not know that I kept accoun

fall these things, did you?"

"No; but how much was it?" Charles was a little disturbed by the cool way in which his wife proceeded to argue

Answered Mrs. Converse. "Oh, but, my dear, you have not go

half of it down." 'Yes, I have-everything.' 'My tailor's bill was sixty five dollars.

I have it here." ·Hat boots and-

'I have them all.'

When you had any new thing, you ed the young man. snow I always asked what you gave for

have not got down."

and placed it on the table.

Charles Converse 'covered the money. 'Capital idea for you to bet against me with my money!" said he, good humoredly. 'If I lose, I will do without that new erage I am to have.'

Nay, my dear, I don't want you to

'But go on.' 'Pew rent, six dollars,' said the husband

'Here it is,' answered she pointing to the entry on the book. 'Try again.' 'Season ticket on the railroad-twenty.'

'I have it.' 'Sawing the wood.' 'Entered.'

Charles reflected a moment: the case egan to look desperate.

'New linings for the cooking stove.' 'Here; two dollars.' 'Cleaning the clock.'

'One dollar-here it is.' Mr. Converse began to look hopeless.

'My taxes.' 'Well I have not got that." mention of these necessary expenses, that

his wife's book. 'Your figures can't be correct, Mary," said he.

Why not ? 'My salary is all used up and you can cout for only four hundred and ninetywo dollars of it."

'You must explain the balance." travagant. It is true I buy a great many little things in the course of a year, but they are hardly worth the mention."

'Ah! there's the mischief. That is where the money goes to, you may depend upon it."

'Nonsense! You women don't understand these things." 'Of course we don't!'

'Well, your figures shows that you don't. to, then ?"

least idea. I am sure that I have got two hundred and sixty-eight dollars. down all the items that came within my knowledge. I am positive you have brought home no article of any description that has not been entered on the book-I mean article of food and clothing, and

things for the house." hundred dollars over and above our necessary expenses?' said Charles a little warm-

'I don't mean to say anything about it, for I don't know anything about it.' rance, have you got that down?"

"I have not." 'There is forty of the three hundred.' But it leaves two hundred and sixty-

eight dollars unaccounted for." It would take a great while to collect

money enough to build a house, even if the whole of this sum were saved. 'Not a great while, Charles.

know my father has promised to give you the land when you have the means to build a house upon it.'

'It will be a long while,' laughed the husband."

\*Five or six years, perhaps if you are prudent. Hasn't the president of your

bank promised you a thousand dollars next year?"

Ves. Then you can certainly save four hundred dollars a yes

There are a thousand things we wan when my salary is raised.

But we can do without them. 'I suppose we can.'

'Just look here Charles. Mrs. Converse took from her pocket a circular issued by the 'People's Savings Bank,' in which the accumulation of sev eral small sums deposited weekly and you two days. If you must smoke, buy a quarterly were arranged in a table.

'Fifty dollars deposited every quarter will net in five years, \$1,141,25! contin- this rate.' ued she, reading from the circular.
'Bah!' added Mr. Converse.

'That sum would build a very more than fifty dollars a quarter."

A five cent institution, isn't it? answer-But he was much impress

Certainly he had every in merely nominal rent.

His wife's father was a wealthy farmer. r rather he had been a farmer before his omain was invaded by the murch of improvement and his pastures and mowing ing a great many articles which he lots laid out into house lots. As it was he a few acres, kept a couple of cows, a "hennery," and a half a dozen pies.

Charles Converse found this proximity the 'old folks at home,' rather satisfactory, in his larder was partly stocked from the farm; and of course, no account was ever made of half a pig, a barrel of apples or potatoes, or a pair chickens. Milk and eggs were so much fresher and better from er desired to obtain them from any other his bank book in her face.

besides. Charles never liked to talk lars?" the worthy old gentleman used to tell him course, he saved four hundred dollars a saving even parsimonious." was not found to be regularly entered on year out of it-and always wound up by saying that he would give him a house and lot-might take his pick of all he owned -whenever he got ready to build.

All these things rather worked upon Charles Converse. He hadn't saved a dollar, and what was more there was no present prospect that he ever would do so. The promised advance in his salary was I! Why, Mary I have not been ex- already appropriated to sundry luxuries. The idea of taking Mary to the opera, or a pleasant trip to Niagra and other amiabilties, had taken possession of him.

But the reasoning of his wife had pro duced a strong impression upon his mind. She had been brought up in the strictest habits of economy. Her father, though rich had an army of children; but they were all wealthy in their thrifty habits.

Charles read over and over again the ircular of the Savings Bank in the cours of the evening; figured up the statistics. and wondered what had become of that

Before he went to bed he had matured resolution, though he did not say a word to his wife about it.

CHAPTER II .- The next day, Charles Converse received a quarters salary, and But just look at it a moment. You his first step after receiving it was to visit don't mean to say that I have spent three the People's Saving Bank, where he deposited fifty dollars.

But the hundred and fifty which he had left burned in pokets. It was all he had to carry him through the ensuing three months. There were a dozen little things Now I think of it there's my life insu- that he wanted, and a dozen big ones too rolls, and he relapsed into a fit of deep mufor that matter. Against the latter he resolutely set his face, though, in consideration of the fact that his salary would be a thousand dollars a year after the next pay day, he had a week before made up his

mind to have them. Among other things, his cigar case was empty, and he stepped into Sevey's, in Congress street, to have it replenished Cigars were a great luxury-in fact a ne-

essity to him in his opinion. The gentlemanly proprietor of the establishment placed a box of the fragrant rolls

mon the counter. Something new,' said he.

Charles took up a hundful and smelt

'Best cigars in the market,' continued the vender.

'Tip-top,' replied Charles, inhaling the grateful odor. 'How do you sell them?' Four cents apiece."

Six of them were transferred to the case, a quarter thrown, and as it was not magnanimous to pick up a copper's change, he walked out of the store. But then, a little

fellow inside of him seemed to say-·Charley, you can't afford to smoke such igars as those. They will hardly last cheaper cigar than that. You will not be able to build your house in ten years, at

He did not pay much attention to nonitorial voice, however, and as he passed along, he drank a sherry cobbler himfortable house; and when your salary self and paid for three friends, whom he is a thousand dollars a year you can save could not help asking to drink with him, at Barton's.

At Vinton's a Charlotte Ruse was disposed of, and so on to the end of the chapter. And these were his daily habits.-

tion of the previous evening.

he reached his sunny little cottage. 'I have been paying my quarter bills, replied he with a smile. 'Here they are,

He threw the bills upon the table and 'pa's' that of course the young couple nev- while she was examining them, he tossed

They lived cheaply and lived in clover as she saw the book. Fifty dol-

about financial matters with 'pa,' because Yes my dear-female influence-the influence of a wife, and the husband playhow he lived on a hundred and fifty dol- fully kissed her. 'I am convicted of sir lars a year, after he was married-thought and converted too, which is better still .-But that was the only thing he could he had a fat salary, and supposed, of I am resolved to be prudent economical, 'I am glad to hear it."

'And the house will be built in just five years according to the programme of the Savings Bank.

three of the city evening papers. "Not quite cured Charles," said Mary

'What do you mean?'

determined the publishers shall live."

'Why, Mary, you wouldn't have live without a newspaper, would you ?-That would be a depth of barbarism which I would never descend, replied Charles, with a look of astonishment at the

interesting menter. 'Certainly not; but is not one paper day enough?

'The rain falls in drops but washes the whole earth. Four cents a day for a vear amounts to about twelve dollars." Charles scratched his head. It was a

nost astounding revelation to him. 'You are right Mary. One paper is mough, abstracted. A new idea was penetrating his brain, which, he began to think, had been rather muddy on finan-

cial affairs. As he rose from the table he took his cigar case, as he did so, the little felhe came out of the cigar shop, began to it without her assistance. unbraid him pretty sharply. He burnt his fingers in attempting to light the fragrant I couldn't substract 9 from 8 without bor-

·What are you thinking about, Charles? asked Mary, after she had cleared away

Eh? Oh, I was thinking how much twelve times three hundred sixty-five

'Twelve means twelve cents, I suppose said she, performing the problem on the margin of one of the newspapers. 'Here

'For eigars,' added Charles, blandly.

perfluous newspapers make \$59,28. 'And twenty for shaving, which I may do myself, are \$79.28, continued Charles. taking the pencil and ciphering away with all his might for a few moments.

'Gleason's Picktorial, Home Journal Saturday Courier, and your County paper But my dear, we can't do without our

with amazement into the face of his wife. 'I don't want you to do without that Sherry cobblers, ice cream, and oysters

'I begin to see where the two hundre and sixty-eight dollars have gone to,' said

'And sherry cobblers are worse than useless. I had no idea you drank Char-

And he was done. The idea of 'saving up something took complete possession him-not so far as to make him niggardly

matters, as they seemed to him, and they terwards, and his salary was still further come to be regarded as necessities.

In four years the house was built, furniture bought and paid for, and Charles is considered one of the most thrifty young men in the town-all which propitious events, we honestly believe, had their or igin in the beneficent influence of the Savings Bank whose circular had opened his eyes and stimulated bim to carry out his resolution.

A Chapter of Horrors. A letter from Norfolk received at Pe-

tersburg, gives the following chapter of his profession to depend upon, but which,

the difficulty in obtaining grave diggers,) quite comfortably. orming one Luge and monstrous mound.

Many have been interred without boxes start for the Springs. or coffins, or anything else, save the blan- Linda looked magnificently on horseket upon which they died. Several of our back, and on this April morning, indugby their friends.

have been lying on the ground at the Cem- parent. etery waiting their turn for interment us Young Slocum was by her side, and was soon as the holes were dug, for in many descenting upon the beauty of the morning and a half feet deep.

rich as well as the poor are dependent up- at a fearful rate. on the Howard Association, who have es- "She will certainly be thrown and tablished a provision store, and who dis- killed!" and Slocum's heart, as he exwith a bountiful hand.

A Fast Boy. There is a fast boy out in Madison, the back set, will scarcely fail to reach Congress or the Penitentiary one of these days. His school teacher, a young lady, was prosecuted by his parents for pretty severely welting the young rascal's back for his

hadness." The case went up to court and the verdict of the jury was, in effect, "served him right." We give part of the boy's testimony, the wit of which atoned for his rude ness. He asked her to do a sum for him which was to subtract 9 from 28. One of low within who had spoken to him when the counsel asked him if he could not do

Boy .- I might, but the arithmetic said rowing 10, and I didn't know where the

-l to borrow it. It is questionable whether a boy wh don't know where to borrow a ten, will ever get to Congress.

A very small man who is blessed with a large wife, that instead of looking up to him with admiration, is in the habit of looking down upon him with semething like contempt, called her vesterday, in her presence, by way of compliment, "my

dainful toss of the head, "you had better

"Small thanks to you," said a plaintiff to one of his witnesses, "for what you said in this cause." "Ah, sir,' replied the conscious witner

but you must just think of what I didn't

A minister in Connecticut recently ing such of his congregation as had hay hope to sound. on, to "go to work and get it in, for it ooked likely to rain."

A chandler having had some candles stelen, one bid him be of good cheer. "For in a short time," said he, "I am confident they will all come to light."

A lady was asked to join one of the divisions of the Daughters of Temperance. She replied: "It is unnecessary, as it is my intention

but far enough to make him abandou for damages are sure to get them.

join one of the sons in course of a few

Linda Ray was scarce seventeen. Beautiful as an houri, of ocurse, as all he- and Stocum, the almost penniless, the atroines are. But more than this, Linda had a mind and a heart of goodness, as well as personal beauty.

She was the brighest scholar of Mrs. -'s seminary, and was the joy of her father, the pride of her mother, the go-between and confident of a score of little Rays-her noisy young brood of brothers and the friend and consoler of all the poor and distressed who came within her knowledge.

Linda was engaged to young Slocum an embryo lawyer of fashion and of some talent, who had only the slender income of added to the modest little fortune of Linda. I saw at the Potter's Field (so great is would enable the young couple to live

about 16 to 20 feet square, in which was It was now in the fitful month of April buried the bodies of 34 victims, piled one The following June was to witness the upon another, and covered over with lime, bridal day of Linda and her lawyer lover, uron which event the happy pair were to

wealthiest citizens have been buried in ing in her favorite exercise, she was sitrough square boxes, and the graves dug ting like the queen of beauty, glowing with freshness and radiant with joy, upon In one instance, I heard of a father dig- the back of her matchless bay-the most ging the graves of his two only daughters; knowing and graceful piece of horseflesh and as many as nineteen to twenty bodies to be lighted on by a fond and indulgent

instances they were not more than two and the beauty of the "morning queen." when suddenly the latter sped from his Business is entirely suspended and the side like the morning breeze. Linda's stores all closed. You cannot obtain a steed had taken flight, and was flying thro' pound of sugar or a piece of soap. The the air, scarce touching the paving stones,

pense food and provisions to the needy claimed thus-or the place where his heart should have been-bent with a feeling akin to despair. When, however, Slocum arrived some

three or four miles further, towards the that called up other emotions than those of pleasure at the safety of his beloved. Linda was scated on the turf, reclining grainst the trunk of a tree. A tall, hand-

some stranger was bending over her, laving her brow with water, and pouring the ing energies. The look-the strange misterious look-

The next day, the tall handsome stran ger called upon the levely girl he had resmed from certain death, to inquire after

her health. Some how or other it was full three hours before the "call" was concluded -Time had passed so pleasantly in that easy flow of thought and sentiment, where soul met its kindred, that both were surprised at

its rapid flight. Again and again they met, always talking as though they had been friends forever; so unconstrained and easy was the interchange of thought between them. "Your better half," said she with a dis- It generally happened, too, by some strange chance, that Slocum was either out on say your 'best three-quarters;' you are not some fishing excursion, or something of the nore than one-fourth of the joint concern, sort, whenever the tall, handsome stranger called upon the bride-elect.

> The middle of May arrived. The wedmaze of bewilderment the young betrothed awaked as from a sudden dream. "Do I love him well enough to become

his wife ? asked she of her own heart. Alas! a deeper depth had been sound in that young heart. A deper depth than round up his forenoon discourse by advis-

But the spirit that had taught her-her

own heart-that had taught her the meaning of the word love-the tall and handsome stranger—he had gone as suddenly as he came. Business had called him to distant country and clime. True, he had never spoken of love, but when he was gone, Linda had found to and counsel tried in vain to brow-beat him.

now nothing more than a sort of automa tion man, brainless and heartless. "But I will be true to honor and mises," said the courageous Linda, reswisely remarked, that those who go to law olutely. I will bury my own heart and its love, and perform my duty faithfully.

Alas! alas! "there is many a slip betwixt the cup and the lin."

A rich old uncle of the portionless Siecum suddenly arrived from the "Golden East," sought his nepkew, made his will, most briefless lawyer, awoke in the morn-

ing a rich man. His uncle scoffed at the idea of his wedling the fair Linda, with her very moderate fortune, telling him that such a handsome, accomplished, and wealthy fellow as he (Slocum) could pick a million heiress from almost every bush. His kind uncle bid him travel, and choose from any of the aristocratic and wealthy beauties of Eu-

Elated with his sudden fortune, puffed up with personal vanity, Slocum followed is uncle's advice, setting sail with a high heart to cross the ocean for Europe and

He dropped a careless note to his beoved, telling her of his determination to travel and-to leave her free.

Somehow or other, Slocum's remittances from his uncle did not arrive as he had reason to expect, and he had not much seoner rossed the Atlantic than he re-crossed it. What was his dismay upon arriving

nome, when he found his quandam bride elect had married his rich old uncle! that the "will" had been re-made, that he had eea cut off without even a shilling-the will being made in favor of Linda and her successors. The discovery was maddening; but vorse than all, the rich old uncle had east

away his ugly wir, the hump on his back.

and his wooden leg, and he stood up as Linda's youthful bridegroom-the tall handsome stranger! He had once rescued her from death. It was a pleasant ruse-to those who enjoyed the sport-but it threw poor Slocum into a bilious f-ver, which nearly terminated his life, which also put me in possession of the above little episode. I being

bridge of sickness to the terra firma of FUNNY MISTARE. -- A short time since a lady took passage in the cars on the Cincinnati, Hamilton, and Dayton Railond. She put her ticket in her dress pocket, where she had several other arti-

the physician who carried him over the

cles, and seating herself, became carnestly engaged in conversation with a friend. The conductor soon came around for the tickets. When he came to this lady, she magnetism of his warm life into his faint- drew from her pocket what she supposed to be the ticket, and without looking at it, offered it to the conductor and continued hat of soul recognizing soul, which passed talking; but after extending it for a short between them when Linda opened her time, and he not taking it, she looked up, eves full upon him, haunted young Slocum and discovered that she was offering the

like a disagreeable night mare for months conductor a fine tooth comb. A Good Revent .-- A bumorous young ann was driving a horse which was in the habit of stopping at every house on the

> Passing a country tavern, where were collected together some dozen countrymen. the beast as usual, ran opposite the door. in spite of the young man, who applied the whip with all his might to drive the horse

> hearty laugh, and some inquired if he would "Yes," replied the young man, "but I annot recommend him, as he once bemged to a butcher, and stops whenever

The men at the porch commenced a

e hears calves bleat." The crowd retired to the bar in silence. Hoor DRESSES .- The young ladies of Buffalo have taken to wearing hoops, after ding day was drawing more near. In a the old style. The local editor of the Republic boasts that he accompanied a handsome young lady down the street a day or two since, but being unable to get within four feet of her, the conversation consisted

of uninteresting scraps of commonplace, conducted principally in screams and halloos. As a crowning catastrophe a deg attached to a tin kettle ran against her and could not be extricated until she reached ome. Owing to the darkness of his situation the dog remained quiet, but the persons she met were surprised by the occasional mysterious tinkling of his kettle.

IST A Celebrated engineer being examined at a trial, where both the judge her dismay that he had taken her heart made use in his evidence of the expression with him, and that Slocum seemed to her "the creative power of a mechanic;" on which the judge rather tartly asked him what he meant by "the creative power of a mechanic?" "Why, my lord," said the engineer, "I

mean that power which enables a man to onvert a gont's mil into a judge's wig." for law time of St. Land Jugare.

and argainst a society store. This I say then a strongs people, would I not be an then be seen up by the rocks

"The Squatter claims the same Sovereignty in the Territories that he vossessed in the States," ATCHISON, KANSAS TERRITORY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1855. I know you did; but I will bet five the evening he carefully read the circular time, and these sums were sa ridicalously the four cents cigars, three evening papers, A Rich Old Uncle. dollars I can name a dozen things that you of the Savings Bank. small, that they never caused him a thought. Vinton's compounds, and especially sherry AND A BILIOUS FEVER. The idea that they absorbed any consid-DY OUR FAMILY PHYSICIAN. "Done!" said the lady with a laugh, as being saving and economical He lived erable portion of his salary, never occurshe took from her drawer a five dollar bill, very cheaply in a small house belonging red to him. He had always gratified his dollars was added to his deposit at the Saappetite or his inclination in these trifling vings Bank, and his habits improved afto his father-in-law for which he paid a

> Still, Charles Converse had turned a new leaf. He refrained from purchaslended to get when he received the quarstill, from the force of habit improved a ter salary, and as he seated himself in the cars he congratulated himself on firmness with which he had carried out the resolu-

> > 'You are late Charles,' said Mary when my sweet accountan .'

\*What !' exclaimed she, in astonishment

As he spoke he took from his pockets

'Journal, Transcript, and Traveleroo cents each, laughed Mary. 'You are

the table.

t is -\$44,80.

Which added to the sum paid for su-

County paper !" exclaimed Charles, looking say."

over a hundred dollars, by thunder! continued Charles turning to his figures

'Say no more, Mary; I am done."